

Tribute to Lee.

(Lexington Herald).

Few appeals are taken from the verdicts of time—for the judgments of no tribunal are more just—truth and immortality are one. In that story human achievement that is yet to be written, Lode, Marengo, Austerlitz and the Pyramids will take their place beside those of Fredericksburg, Petersburg, Spottsylvania and the Wildernesses, undimmed by a Waterloo, and unmarred by a St. Helena. Millions of pilgrims may visit the shrine of that restless product of chance and Fate, whose mortal remains lie entombed beside the Seine, but it is Lee that will ever wear in the Hall of Fame that sword which his magnanimous conqueror refused at Appamattox.

Today there are millions in whose hearts his memory has been enshrined that will pay loving tribute to his great name, in remembering the anniversary of that day that gave him birth. That four years which gave imperishable fame, were not years of victory only. When the odds of battle during the first half of that struggle were less unequal, yet for inferior to his opponents, he showed that genius which gave his name to the military rolls of history, but it was the closing years of unequal combat, when every resource of the people he loved had been exhausted, and the ranks of his unfed and ill-equipped army had been reduced in numbers, that he gave his name and fame to the ages. When the crest line had been reached, and his gallant troops were forced back from Gettysburg to their former position, sick of heart and sick of body, he poured out his great soul in a letter of resignation in which he took to himself all the blame for his defeat and gave to his gallant generals all the praise for his victories. For this letter there will be found no parallel, save it may be in the generous response of President Davis.

In the centuries to come the names of those who gave him loyal support may fade into oblivion, as have the generals of Alexander and Caesar, and as now fading those of Napoleon, but his will grow with the ages, and be perpetuated long after the events of that great conflict itself have passed away.

Not For The Fellow Who Starts Panic.

Trenton, N. J. Jan. 19.—President-elect Wilson said today with reference to his recent speeches.

"I stand pat," adding later, "I have given no consideration to the reports of Wall street dissatisfaction with my remarks."

There was a good deal of panic talk about the State House during the day that might be characterized as "amused comment."

Senator-elect Ollie James of Kentucky and Senator Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma don't think there is going to be any panic. But if there is, Mr. James thinks he knows what will happen. Directly after he had conferred with the Governor, though he made it plain that he was not divulging what had been discussed, he announced flatly that in the case of panic the Democrats in

Congress would appoint an investigating committee which would learn who was responsible and deal with that individual.

LETTERS POUR IN ON HIM.

Ever since the Governor made his speech in Chicago letters and telegrams have been pouring in upon him. A number of these have contained denunciations, while scores have counselled less outspoken utterances.

There were no fewer than 3,000 letters awaiting Gov. Wilson on his return from Chicago. He has not seen all of these and there is no way of knowing how many of them referred to the speech, either in laudatory or other terms. After the Trenton speech last Monday another extremely large batch of mail was received.

John W. Williams of New York City is not personally known to Gov. Wilson, so far as the Governor can recall. Nevertheless Mr. Williams took it upon himself to send the Governor the following telegram:

"Don't be such a fool. Use your brains and keep your mouth shut. Don't be a silly ass and make the whole country ashamed of you."

Gov. Wilson himself made this telegram and in doing so he said:

"I want this made public because I want the country to know that I get that sort of criticism from New York and I want the country to know that the telegram was transmitted by the Postal Telegraph Company."

At the time this was all the Governor would say except, "I stand pat." When asked later in the day about the effect his recent speeches have had, he said; "I have given no consideration to the matter."

"MEANS WHAT HE SAYS."

But Joseph Tumulty, the Governor's secretary, made a statement early in the day which reflected the Governor's views, for Mr. Tumulty showed it to him before issuing it for publication. The statement read:

"Attempts are being made to make an issue of Gov. Wilson's speech at Chicago. This is nothing less than amusing. Gov. Wilson's attitude on business and its relations to the Government, as expressed in his several speeches since election, is, as any well informed person in the country would testify, exactly the same as his attitude before his nomination and before his election."

"Every word that Gov. Wilson has uttered is in complete harmony with the principles to which he has strictly adhered throughout his public career."

"If there is any surprise at this attitude it can be manifested only by those who fail to realize that the country has elected to the Presidency an honest and fearless man who means exactly what he says."

The President-elect had three callers of national importance. They were Senator-elect James, Senator Gore and Senator Stone, of Missouri.

Special Offer.

During the month of January and February we will furnish the daily Courier-Journal one year \$3.00 the regular price is \$6.00. Six months, \$1.75; three months, \$1.00. Remember that this holds good only during the months of January and February.

Getting Even.

A Warrensburg man who has been missing meat from his smokehouse all fall and suspected one of his neighbors, set a trap by killing an old family dog and dressing the carcass to resemble mutton. Sure enough, it was stolen at night, and next day about breakfast time, dropping in on the suspects, he found them devouring the "sheep." Being invited to take "pot luck," he declined, saying he had just had breakfast, and then told them of the joke he had played on "somebody." The family listened without a smile and then made an excuse to go out the back door. As the visitor left he heard voices out in the back yard saying something that sounded like "New York."—Ex.

Where They Should Go.

Singers to Alto, Ga.
Bakers to Cakes, Pa.
Jewelers to Gem, Ind.
Smokers to Weed, Cal.
Printers to Agate, Col.
The sleepy to Gap, Pa.
The idle to Rust, Minn.
Cranks to Peculiar, Mo.
Poets to Barnassus, Pa.
Deadheads to Gratis, O.
Actors to Star City, Ark.
Perfumers to Aroma, Ill.
Aplacists to Beeville, Ind.
Tramps to Grubtown, Pa.
Bankers to Deposit, N. Y.
Small men to Biggest, Ind.
Widows to Widows, Ind.
Brokers to Stockville, Nev.
Old maids to Antiquity, O.
Lovers to Spoonville, Mich.
Hunters to Deer Trail, Col.
Young ladies to Bags, Va.
Hucksters to Yellville, Ark.
Cobblers to Shoe Heel, N. C.
Politicians to Buncombe, N. C.
The "boys" to Midway, S. C.
Theosophists to Mystic, Conn.
Toppers to Brandy Station, Va.
Physicians to Doctortown, Ga.
Puzzle fiends to Riddletown, Ga.
Drummers to Modest Town, Va.
Druggists to Balsam Lake, Wis.
Prohibitionists to Drytown, Cal.
Political orators to Stumptown, Pa.
Newly married couples to Bliss, Mich.—Ex.

Keep Posted.

Go to the office of your county newspaper and hand its editor a dollar—more, if he asks it—and ask him to send you the county paper for a year. Let us see what you will get in exchange: Accounts of all transfers of property in the county; improvements in roads, public buildings and private property; stock news and crop reports; marriages, births, deaths of all friends and relatives, leading facts regarding State, National and world happenings; some funny stories to lighten the day's burdens; scientific and dairy comment; historical articles; pictures of prominent people; perhaps a good story or two in the course of a year. Where else can you get so much for one dollar?

The editor may swoon, but he will recover, if the teacher asks him for something to do to help make his paper a success. Perhaps there is nothing you can do—but the editor will appreciate your offer of assistance. Perhaps he will hand you a bundle of paper, a few stamped envelopes, and ask you to send in the

news from your neighborhood. If he wishes this, do it—and consider that you have your reward in knowing that you are fairly and wisely advertising your district. Perhaps you will be able to write a brief account of some happening, or tell some worth-while story, that the editor will be glad to have. If so, be glad to give it; but if he refuses such contributions, hold him blameless. He, not you, is the one who runs the business and must succeed or fail according to his ability to please the people—and he knows what they want and desire much better than can you. One thing is certain—he will not print ill tempered comment, or unimportant happenings, or silly nothings. If you help him at all, give him material that is worth while—material that you will not be ashamed to sign your name to. But first give him your dollar! He can live without your personal assistance but he must have the financial support of his people if he serves them well.

Besides, had you ever thought how much advertising he gives the school affairs of the county? Many columns from first to last, are devoted to schools and school affairs—and many a complimentary notice is given of a teacher who borrows his neighbor's paper in order to enjoy the pleasurable write-up. Quit this borrowing! Buy your own county paper; your own educational papers; your own books—then you mark them up, clip them, or otherwise use them for the best advantage.—Southern School Journal.

Hogwallow News.

Atlas Peck is on a trade for a patent combination sausage grinder and hand organ.

Yam Sims was seen at the Dog Hill church last Sunday. He just went because Miss Flutie Belcher was there.

Frisby Hancock's brother-in-law died near Rye Straw Thursday and Frisby will drive his black horse for a while.

As soon as the hen lays twice more Miss Hostetter Hocks intends to go to Tickville on a shopping expedition.

Jefferson Potlocks says some men with their promises is like a lot of fiddlers—they are all time tuning up but never play.

A traveling man was in town selling safes, but none of the merchants would buy one as he did not bring one for them to examine.

As soon as Luke Matthews moves out of his chair at the postoffice the postmaster aims to straighten things around for Christmas.

The rats have carried off nearly all of Tobe Moseley's corn and he said if he can find out which one it was they won't eat any more of it.

Tobe Moseley took down his front porch this week and stored it away in the smokehouse, as he will not want to use it any this winter.

Washington Hocks is back at home after a week's stay at the moonshine still on musket ridge. He reports a big time and will be able to sit up in a few days.

Cricket Hicks, while going along the road on Musket Ridge the other day, was held up by a

traveling photographer who took his picture, but no other valuables.

Miss Hostetter Hocks is preparing to sing at the entertainment at Bounding Billows Saturday night. She just sung there a few weeks ago. Nobody will go from this vicinity as everybody knows her.

The old Miser went hickory-nut bunting Tuesday, and when he got home he found that he had brought along several that had worm holes in them. He took them back at once and got good ones instead.

Sim Flinders fell through the loft at the Hog Ford church Sunday morning while preaching was going on. He had gone to the loft to hear the sermon through a crack without having to pay the preacher anything.

After a brief mental rest the Wild Onion school teacher has again opened school and the scholars are again learning fast. Little Fidelity Flinders who within the past few months has got behind with her studies, has caught up with the rest of the class by tearing a few leaves out of her book.

Slim Pickens took up several of the old ones the other night at the Postoffice by asking them if they knew how a man looked when he was asleep. No one could answer the puzzling question, and then Slim told them that a man didn't look at all when he was asleep because he had his eyes shut. Slim will be trying to teach the Wild Onion school next.

What Caesar Did for Good Roads.

When Caesar took an easward ride,

And grabbed the Gauls for Rome;

What was the first thing that he did,

To make them feel at home.

Did he increase the people's load,

And Liberty forbid?

No, he dug in and built good roads—

That's what old Caesar did.

Did Caesar put the iron heel

Upon the foreman's breast?

Or did he try to make them feel,

That Roman rule was best.

What did he do to make them glad

He'd come their midst amid?

He built good roads in place of bad,

That's what old Caesar did.

He built good roads from hill to hill.

Good roads from vale to vale;

He ran a good roads movement,

Till old Rome got all the kale.

He told the folks to buy at home,

Build roads their hills amid;

Until all roads led unto Rome.

That's what old Caesar did.

If any men would make their town

The center of the map:

Where folks would come and settle down.

And live in plenty's lap—

If any town its own abodes

Of poverty would rid;

Let it get out and build good roads;

Just like old Caesar did—E. Town News.

I keep on hands a full stock of coffins and caskets, also robes; hearse. Prompt service night or day. Phone 29. J. F. Trippett, Columbia, Ky.

The Popular Vote.

The common belief that the presidential vote in 1912 was less than the presidential vote in 1908 is incorrect. According to the official figures compiled for the World almanac the total vote this year was 15,033,669, as against 14,448,442 four years ago, an increase of 145,227.

But only the socialists profited from this larger vote. They alone made gains, and very significant gains. Debs vote in 1908 was 420,793; in 1912 it was 900,672, an increase of more than 100 per cent.

As for the Democrats, Wilson polled a total of 6,293,454, as against Bryan's total of 4,499,104 in 1908, a decrease of 115,650. Stranger still, the total vote cast for Taft and Roosevelt was less than the total Republican vote in 1908. Taft's 1912 vote was 3,484,980 and Roosevelt's was 4,119,538. Together they polled 7,604,518, which falls 74,390 under Taft's total of 7,678,908 four years ago.

Even the Prohibitionists suffered from apathy. Their vote in November was only 206,275 compared with 253,800. This loss of 47,565 is nearly one-fifth of the total.

It is a curious fact that with the exception of New Hampshire all the New England states cast more votes in 1912 than in 1908. The middle states of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania cast fewer votes in 1912 than in 1908. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Iowa also took less interest in the 1912 campaign than in the 1908 campaign. The same is true of the border states, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri.

There's no uniform rule applying to the south. Alabama, for example, cast more votes than in 1908 and Georgia cast fewer votes. Texas showed a large increase, while South Carolina a large decrease, while Virginia's slump was exactly 70 votes and Oklahoma's was 839.

The mountain states showed an increase. Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Montana and Idaho cast more votes than they did in 1908. By reason of woman's suffrage, California's vote should have doubled, but her 1912 vote was only 673,527, as against 386,597 in 1908. Apparently nearly 100,000 qualified citizens of California remained away from the polls.

The most significant fact in all these returns is the increase and distribution of the socialist vote. It is not a sectional votes, for the banner socialist states in this election were Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, California, New York, Oklahoma, Washington, Indiana, Wisconsin and Missouri in the order named, while in Idaho more than 10 per cent of the total vote was socialist. This is something for Democrats and Republicans alike to think about seriously.

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.
"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes H. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C. "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man."
PRICE 50 CTS. ALL DRUG STORES.